Rappahanneck.

## FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

GETTYSBURG.

The Rebel Repulse at Little Round Top. To THE EDITOR: I have been an interested reader of your paper for some time, and have been especially interested in its historical articles, particularly Gen. Howard's story of the was my good fortune to be often intimately battle of Gettysburg, which is running in your | associated with him, and thus had frequent current numbers.

In your issue of Dec. 18 Gen. Howard continnes his account, and in the latter part gives saving of the position of Little Round Top. He ascended to the signal station on Little Round Top, and discovering Hood's advance, turned about for troops to meet it, and that the first troops he met were O'Rorke's (140th N. Y.) regiment of Ayres's Division, Sykes's Corps, which he posted at once in position. After this, he says, came Vincent's Brigade (Third) of the First Division, Fifth Corps, which was placed to the left, "the 16th Mich. coming next to O'Rorke and the lower ground between the Round Tons, the 20th Me. (Col. Chamberlain). taking an oblique direction, completes the

Now, having been personally interested in this left movement of our forces, and also having consulted various eye witnesses and histories of this part of the field, I do not think Gen. Howard gets this just right; not from any intention to do injustice to any one, however, but he, being very busily engaged at Cemetery Hill, could not know exactly what was transpiring at Little Round Top, except from reports or

In Harper's Pictoria! History of the Rebellion, page 509, in the account of this operation, occurs the following: "But it so happened that Gen. Warren, going out to survey the field, reached the summit (Little Round Top) just in time to take in the peril of the situation. Hurrying back he encountered Barnes's Division (First) of Sykes's (Fifth) Corps marching out to the aid of Sickles. From this Vincent's Brigade (Third) and a single regiment of Ayres's were directed to scale the ridge," etc. "The regiments which repelled the attack were the 16th Mich., 44th and 140th N. Y., 83d Pa.

New let us turn to Swinton's Standard His tory of the Army of the Potomac, pages 346 and 347, on this episode. After giving substantially the same account of Warren's visit to the signal station of Little Round Top, and seeing the need of holding it against the enemy, he says: "Gen. Warren assumed the responsibility of detaching from this force [Barnes's Division which was passing out to re-enforce Sickles Vincent's Brigade, and this he hurried to hold the position, while Hazlett's battery was by without time to load, reached the crest just as Hood's Texans, advancing in column and without skirmishers, were running to gain it." Pa. Continuing his account, the historian (Swinton) says: "Here then ensued one of those mortal struggles rare in war, when the hostile forces, clinching in close contest, illustrate whatever Vincent's Brigade, composed of the 16th Mich. (Lieut,-Col. Welsh), the 44th N. Y. (Col. Rice), the 83d Pa. (Col. Woodward), and the 20th Me. (Col. Chamberlain), coming quickly into position, engaged Hood's troops in a hand-to-hand conflict," etc. "After half an hour of this desperate work, the position was secured. Ayres's Division had gone up simultaneously

Of all historians and topographers who have burg, Col. John B. Batchelder has perhaps been the most thorough and painstaking. His historic map and account of the field has the autograph approval of Gen. Geo. G. Meade, and about all the general officers engaged in that Little Round Top, and also the following acprevious direction of Meade, had called on Gen. Sykes, commanding the Fifth Corps, for re-enforcements, and he ordered forward Barnes's, on the extreme right and in the front line. Ayres's and Crawford's Divisions in succession. Barnes's Division was the first to move. These troops were seen by Gen. Warren as they came up from Rock Creek, who at once hurried to Vincent's Brigade, which was taken rapidly up the posterior slope of Little Round Top, and line came rushing up the valley. The 140th N. Y., of Weeds's Brigade, came in at nearly

Howard has it,) to fill the gap on the right. The writer having been private secretary to Gen. Warren after he assumed command of the advancing, the order was issued to prepare

Fifth Corps, had also the privilege of having the above accounts confirmed by his own lips as substantially correct, and Gen. Sykes in his report confirms it.

I have always thought it strange that there should have been so many claimants to the Little Round Top. Nearly as numerous are the facts of history should not be perverted. and to Gen. Strong Vincent, who lost his life amid the granite boulders, and his gallant little brigade, are due the saving to our army of this important key to our position, and, perhaps, saving our army an ignominious rout. As a further confirmation, I beg leave to quote from the official report of Maj.-Gen. George Sykes, who commanded the Fifth Corps at the time of the battle. The report was dated Headquarters, Fifth Army Corps, camp near Warrenton, Junction, Va., July 31, 1863: "In the meantime Vincent's Brigade of my (First) Division had ascended the rocky hight (Little Round top) closely followed by Weed's Brigade, Second Division. These troops were posted under the direction of Gen. Warren."

Gen. S. W. Crawford, who commanded the I learn, laid claim in his report to the honor of having saved this position. But in a priwate letter from Gen. Sykes to him on the sub- | 29th Ind., Fulton, Ind. ject, dated Dec. 17, 1863, I find the following: "I say distinctly that any direction for, or claim to, the occupation of Round Top Mountain on the battlefield of Gettysburg, which it seems you assume to yourself, is by me utterly front of that Mountain, and, upon representation being made that that brigade needed support, I directed a portion of your command (Fisher's Brigade) to be sent to sustain it." Continuing the General says: "There was glory enough at the battle of Gettysburg for all who fought there, and, although painful to know that efforts to monopolize what was accomplished, and undue prominence given to certain persons and parts of the corps to the prejudice of others, I had hoped that the story would one day be properly told, and all get

their due. Such, then, appear to be the established facts of history, and while on that rocky hill commanding the key to the situation on our left that 2d of July, 1863, three brave and gallant officers gave their lives almost simultaneously in its defense, let not those who survived that possession the 22d Mich. flag, and would like to stormy scene quarrel over the "honors," or attempt to wrest from the little but brave bri- annual Reunion if they request it. If the proper gade of Vincent, which scaled and held this parties to receive the flag write to me, I will modern Gibraltar against the cohorts of a furi- give the address and information .- A. J. Swanous foe flushed with victory and success, and | GER, Shiloh, Richland Co., O. which stood like a wall of adamant and beat back the advancing columns, and thus secured to us the substantial results of this great field To get an honest medical opinion in your of battle.-J. C. HARRIE, A. G. Office, Fifth Corps, Venango, Pa.

YOUNG MEN!-READ THIS. THE VOLTAGE BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manbood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rhoumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

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COL. CROSS.

Did He Write the Poetry! To THE EDITOR: My attention has been called to an article in THE TRIBUNE of Nov. 6th, written by A. M. Sawyer, Co. K, 45th Iowa, in memory of Col. Edward E. Cross, of the 5th N. H. The eulogy expressed is worthily be-stowed upon one of the bravest of those who achieved distinction as commanders during the war. I had the honor to serve under Col. Cross in the four great battles in which he fought with his regiment prior to the battle of Gettysburg, and was serving on the brigade staff under him when he fell on that bloody field while in command of our First Brigade, First Division, Second Corps, During these campaigns it

ability and character as a soldier. As a memento of my revered chief I have in an account of the engagement on our left and the my possession his copy of the U. S. Army Regulations. On the back cover of the book states that Gen. Warren, Chief Engineer, having | are the following unfinished lines of poetry in his own handwriting:

opportunities of becoming acquainted with his

'Tis sweet for our country to die In the front rank to perish Breast to the foe, vict'rys shout in our ear, Long they our statues shall crown And in songs our memory cherish, We shall look forth from our Haven Pleased the sweet music to bear

The lines bear no quotation marks, and have made many efforts in the last few years to discover whether they are original with Col. Cross or not, but with no success.

Our friend "Carleton," the valued writer of TRIBUNE sketches, who is good authority on war literature, tells me he is quite sure of having seen the lines somewhere, but cannot remember when or where. He is inclined to think that Cross is not the author of them; but this only increases my desire to know defi-

Previous to the war Col. Cross followed journalism as a profession, having worked his way up from boyhood, when he was helper in the office of a country newspaper. He was for some time special correspondent from Washington for the Cincinnati Times, New York Herald and other influential journals, and subsequently chief editor of the Times. A short biographical sketch, from which

glean the above, also says: " Prose sketches and gems of poetry frequently came from his pen under the signature of 'Richard Everett,'" An effort will soon be made to erect on the spot where he fell a suitable monument to his memory, and the writer has thought that if these lines are original with Col. Cross they might be deemed an appropriate legend to in-

scribe upon it. In any event, they are strongly characteristic of the love and devotion that he bore for his country, a devotion that was expressed by his last words in the throes of a painfully agoniz-

I am hoping that some one from the thousands of readers of the soldiers' true friend, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, will be able to assist in determining this matter of authorship.

The friends of the 5th N. H. are making enormous labor dragged up the rocky brow of the hill and planted on the summit. Vincent's men, thrown forward at the pas de course, and the soldiers who helped to achieve its fame, will be thankfully received and acknowledged.

-C. A. HALE, 1417 Chestnut St., Philadelphia,

Stone's River. To THE EDITOR: In Comrade D. D. Rose's account of the battle of Stone's River he does there is of the savage and terrible in battle. Gen. McCook and the right wing an injustice, and leaves the impression that, on the first indication of danger, they ran; which was not the case. In the first place, he claims to have been in Negley's Division, and on the right. The position of the army was this: The right of Wood's Division rested upon the Nashville Turnpike and his left on Stone's River; Palmer's left rested on the turnpike, joining with Hazlett's battery and participated in the | Wood's right, his right joining Negley's left; Neglev's Division was obliqued to the right, joining Palmer; Rousseau's Division was situmade a study of the field and battle of Gettys- ated on the turnpike, in the rear and center; Sheridan's Division joining Neglev's, his right resting on the Wilkinson Turnpike: Davis to the right of Sheridan, his left resting on the same turnpike; Johnson on the right of Davis; Kirk's Brigade facing in the general line eastbattle. On page 87 of "Gettysburg," we find | ward; Willich's Brigade in a line nearly perthe same account of Warren's observations on | pendicular to Kirk's line, and facing due south, near the Franklin Turnpike, and not west, as count: "In the meantime Gen. Sickles, by D. D. Rose would have it. I was in the Second Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Corps,

which was commanded by E. N. Kirk, and was Comrade Rose states that long before daylight our pickets reported the sound of moving troops in our front from left to right. Now, I will say, there was no report of that kind in | Cav. Gen. Barnes and received permission to detach | front of the Second Brigade. By 3 o'clock in the morning of the 31st of December, the commanders were astir and vigilant. Capt. E. arrived at the 'spur' just as the Confederate P. Edsall and Lieut. A. T. Baldwin of Gen. Kirk's staff visited the line of outposts and found everything quiet in front. At the same the same moment, and formed on Vincent's | hour Gen. Willich ordered Lieut.-Col. Jones, of the 39th Ind., to patrol the woods 600 As will be seen from all the accounts, the yards in front of his pickets. Co. B executed brigade of Vincent was the first to reach the | this perilous night mission, but no indications "spur" and repulse the advancing columns of of the presence or purposes of the foe were disthe enemy, and that the 140th N. Y. formed covered. At 5 o'clock in the morning the immediately after, (instead of first, as Gen. Division (Johnson's) was quietly called to arms dawned, there being no indication of the enemy

breakfast At precisely 22 minutes past 6 in the morn ing, and not 10 minutes after the dawn of day, a brisk firing was heard upon the extreme right of Gen. Kirk's line. They moved in four heavy columns, battalion front, four battalions honors of the repulse of the enemy's attack on | deep, with a strong reserve held in mass. It was an overwhelming force. The advance col. they as the authors of "Beautiful Snow." But umn moved directly on the 34th Ill. Gen-Kirk ordered the 34th to advance to the support of its skirmishers, with the hope of checking the enemy. The regiment nobly stood its ground, firing with great effectiveness, but suffering terribly; but on they came, maddened with gunpowder and whisky, and terribly in earnest. The 29th and 30th Ind. and 77th Penn, also directed an oblique fire on the advancing column, but it moved on like an automaton, and scores of our men were killed and wounded. I saw no one run and leave their guns standing in the stack as Rose indicates. They all stood their ground until ordered to fall back, but fired as they retreated. The loss of the Second Division is the most eloquent testimony to its bravery. It entered the battle with only 6,676 officers and men, and lest 239 killed and 962 wounded, making a total of 1,201 Third Division of Sykes's (Fifth) Corps, also, as | This excludes 57 slightly wounded and many wounded who were captured, that we have no account of .- J. V. POWNALL, 1st Serg't, Co. E.

The Rebel Flag at Franklin.

To THE EDITOR: In your issue of Dec 11, I notice a letter from J. D. Remington, Co. I. 73d of the 125th Ohio to keep for him until the fight was over, but said officer kept the flag and claimed that the 125th captured it. I know that the 125th Ohio was noted for foraging, but I never knew that they ever stole honors from other soldiers. Gen. Opdycke's Tigers earned laurels enough, which ought to satisfy any one regiment. Would like to hear through THE TRIBUNE, from members of the 125th Ohio, an account of the battle of Franklin, or any of the numerous engagements that they were in .-Serg't J. R. RATHBURN, Co. K, 125th Ohio, Big Run, Athens Co., O.

The 22d Mich. Flag.

To THE EDITOR: In a recent visit to Virginia, I meta Confederate soldier of the 54th Va., C. S. A., who informed me that he had in his return it to that organization in person at their

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case, if you are suffering from any chronic disease, as Consumption, Neuralgia, Catarrh. Rheumatism, etc. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, are making wonderful cures with their Compound Oxygen in | the display of cautionary signals, so is the apall forms of chronic diseases. Write to them | proach of that dreadful and fatal disease, Conand give a clear statement of your case. They sumption of the Lungs, usually announced in will answer promptly as to your chances of re- advance by pimples, blotches, eruptions, ulcers, lief under their Vitalizing Treatment. It will | glandular swellings, and kindred outward mani- | Avoid this by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, cost you nothing, as no charge is made for consultation. If, however, you do not wish to con- not promptly expelled from the system, attacks catarrhs, bronchitis, incipient consumption, sult them at present, drop a postal card asking | the delicate tissues of the lungs, causing them to | and all other throat and lung diseases. for their pamphlet, in which you will get a ulcerate and break down. Dr. Pierce's "Golden history of the discovery, nature, and action of | Medical Discovery" is the great remedy for their wonderful remedy, and a large record of | this, as for all diseases having their origin in cases treated successfully. Among these cases bad blood. It improves the appetite and di-you may find some exactly resembling your gestion, increases nutrition and builds up the Write McDonnell Bros., Chicago, for circulars

An Unlucky Scouting Party.

TO THE EDITOR: In the Spring of 1864. while our regiment, the 5th Kan. Cav., and (I believe) the 1st Ind. Cav., were stationed at Pine Bluff, Ark., about sunset on the evening of April 14, a scouting party of about 60 men and pontoon bridge were carried by Russell's was ordered out to go down the river about 25 Brigade—the 5th Wis. 6th Me., 49th Pa., and miles to get a steamboat off a sand-bar, the 119th Pa. The skirmishers of the 5th Me. boat being loaded with cotton and in great | with our skirmishers, entered the redoubts and danger of falling into the hands of the rebels. The night was very dark, a drizzling rain was falling, and our route being mostly through heavy timber and brush, we didn't arrive at the boat until signs of daylight were visible; and as soon as we had finished our breakfast we proceeded to our work of releasing the boat. But we soon found that the boat was so tightly wedged into the sand-bar that it could not be accomplished without the help ofanother boat. About 10 o'clock I started, in company with four comrades and one of the boatmen, back to Pine Bluff after the desired boat. The first six miles was through thick brush and heavy timber, and, as was our practice on such occasions, we kept close watch for bushwhackers, knowing, as we did, that the country was being scoured by bands of from five to 500, and at times a considerable sized army of rebel cavalry would raid the country in the vicinity of our camp at Pine Bluff. After we had proceeded about six miles we began to come out into the open fields, passing farm houses occasionally; and it being near noon, the boys proposed that we stop at some prosperous looking farm house and get a square, old-fashioned country dinner, and it was agreed to stop at the first house we passed that stood on clear enough ground, so we could see the approach of the enemy, if there should be any in the neighborhood. I suppose we had traveled some two miles after passing the first houses, when we came to a place where the road ran close to the river. The dwelling stood about 100 yards from the road on the left, and the space from the house down to the road was set with young open timber. The house (I think) was two stories high, and just opposite the dwelling, and close to the road, stood a small log building. Just as we came opposite the small log house there WAS A TERRIFIC CRASH,

a volley of shotguns as it proved. I found myself on the ground, my horse lying on my right leg. I made an attempt to get from under the dying horse, but I found that my hip was badly shot, and my leg was entirely helpless; but I eventually got from under the horse and attempted to rise to my feet, but found that I was not able to stand up, as I had to hold to my leg or violate the rules-for every man that was ever in a battle knows that when a man is hit by a bullet he will always grab the wounded part. As soon as I got to realize the situation I looked about to see the fate of the other boys. I saw Comrades Deenly and Furguson lying in the road, dead. Yokely fell from his horse about 30 paces from where I lay, and Win. Good was shot from his

By this time the rebs were coming over the fence with revolvers cocked, but on seeing the success of their shotguns, they thought there was no need for further use of ammunition. They then went through our pockets, reloaded their guns, appropriated such of our clothing as they thought they would need, then mounted their horses and rode away The boatman (whose name I never learned) was not hit, as the rebs supposed that he was a prisoner that we were taking back to camp. It was about 12 o'clock, April 15, when this happened. Our steamboat man and three women carried Yokely, Good and myself to the dwelling, and the lifeless bodies of Deenly

and Furguson were laid in an out-house. We lay here until 4 o'clock the next day, without our wounds being dressed or any surgical treatment. Our boatman staid with us like a true friend, and did all in his power to give us relief; and although the rebels told him that if they found him on the road taking the news to camp before the next day they would kill him, yet as soon as it was fully dark he mounted his mule and took to the woods, and by 10 o'clock the next morning he arrived in camp and delivered his sad story. Two ambulances were sent with escort, and we were soon on clean cotton beds, with kind comrades and skilled surgeons to minister to our suffering. Yokely was struck by 17 buckshot. He suffered intensely for nearly three weeks, when death came to his relief. Good was struck by four buckshot in the head and face, and two through his left arm. I received two buckshot in my left hip, the balance of the load lodging in my roll of blankets behind my saddle. Mr. Good's teeth were knocked out on one side, and his tougue was shot just about half in two. He could not talk to be understood for nearly a month, but he is (or was a few months ago) living yet.-John Shaw, Co. I, 7th Mo.

Hovey's Division at Port Gibson.

TO THE EDITOR: I have read several letters from different ones telling of the part their respective regiments and brigades and divisions took in the battle of Port Gibson, Miss., May 1, 1863, but have not seen any account of the part taken by the old 47th Ind. and the Second Brigade, Hovey's Division, Thirteenth Corps, Col. Jas. R. Slack, of the 47th Ind., commanding brigade. We crossed the Mississippi River on the 30th of April to Bruinsburg, Miss., on gunboats, and on the same evening got and thus awaited daylight. Just as day marching orders. We were ordered to take five days' rations. So the boys took what hardtack they could get into their haversacks, and each one took a hunk of pickled pork (what they thought they could carry), and fixed bayonets and placed their sowbelly upon the points; and you can judge what a comical looking sight it was to see that brigade of men, each man with his hunk of bacon on his bayonet and arms at will. We marched all night, and what a tedious march it was. We did not have much rest for several nights. Some times we would halt about long enough for a fellow to get into a comfortable doze, and then the command would come along the line "Fall in"; and this was the way it was kept up all night. So a little after daylight on May I we were filed right into a field and told to get breakfast; but before our coffee-water got warm some of the boys got into a row with the Johnnies upon the hill in advance of us, and we were ordered to fall in. and that was the last cooking we did until some time the next day. Most of the men had thrown the bacon off their bayonets during the night, as they were too tired to carry it. Well, we went up that hill in the direction of where the boys and the Johnnies were fighting it out. and our regiment was ordered to support a battery of 20-pound Parrotts belonging to the 1st U. S., and while we were supporting that battery the rebels charged the brigade to our right, and brought up a battery in front of us that made things warm for a few minutes. But the boys to our right repulsed the Johnnies, and followed up the repulse with a charge, and took Johnnies yet getting over that rail fence.

this rebel battery. It seems to me I can see the Now, I think this is the battery that there is some dispute about as to who captured it. I ignored. Your division came into action long the battle of Franklin, and gave it to an officer t was too busily engaged in my own affairs about that time to take notice. There were too many balls and shells flying over our way; and, besides, I was lying in a nest of ants, and they were plying it to me as well as the Johnnies. So. you will observe, I did not have much time to skirmish around and find out who had the honor of taking that battery. Our brigade later in the day was the recipient of the charge of the rebel Gen. Tilman's Division, which we repulsed with the loss of many of our brave men and a heavy loss to the rebels, for they fought desperately .- WM. A. ASPINWALL, Co. H, 47th Ind., National Military Home, Ohio.

The First Union Flag at Vicksburg.

TO THE EDITOR: In "Condensed Letters," Dec. 18, I notice Lieut. Thos. E. Cutter, R. Fort Donelson, Pittsburg Lauding, Britton's Q. M., 35th Mass., claims the honor for his regiment of planting the first flag at Vicksburg after its fall. I think Comrade Cutter is mistaken. The Third Division, Seventeenth Corps, Gen. John A. Logan commanding, was the first to enter the city, First Brigade in advance, Third in center, Second in rear. The 45th III. were the first Federal troops in the city, and planted their regimental colors on the courthouse .- J. J. YORK, Co. K, 7th Mo., Milton, Ill.

As the coming of a great storm is beralded by

wasted system.

TO THE EDITOR: Your correspondent, F. B.

Round, of Winfield, N. Y., in a brief note about the fight at Rappahannock Station, Nov. 7, 1863, is in error. The redoubts and rifle-pits aided in the capture. The enemy was penned up between their rifle-pits, not yet seized by us, and the river. The river at this point was deep, being a dam constructed for the purpose of navigation; the Rappahannock having been improved so as to afford means of navigation as a canal by locks and dams. Our brigade was only about 1,500 strong. We made the attack just at dusk, and when Upton's Brigade arrived on our right it was quite dark and the

firing had practically ceased. The enemy surrendered on our approach. We had about 1,600 prisoners, eight colors, four guns, and one gun-carriage. We suspected that a gun had been thrown from the bridge into the river, but could not find it. In the battle we lost Capt. Walker, of the 5th Wis. I noticed some time since a story in regard to his having some sort of presentiment of his death. I know nothing of that. I know that men and officers often declared, on approaching a conflict, that they expected to find that their last battle. and noticed that where it proved a true prediction the fact was remembered, and where it proved a mistake it was forgotten. Capt. Rogers, of the 119th Pa,, was killed just as we seized the works and got command of the bridge, and Capt. Furlong, of the 6th Me., who com-manded the skirmishers, was mortally wound-ed and died on that bleak hillside within a few hours. Jealous subordinates (his Lientenants) had accused him of cowardly behavior on the retreat from Salem Church in May, 1863. He was tried by court-martial, the writer defending him, and promptly acquitted; yet, as he lay dying, the memory of it seemed to come back. He sent for me, and after refusing to be removed, or to allow us to give him stimulants or to do else than cover him from the cold wind, he said to me: "This will be fearful tidings to that little lady up in Maine,"—he had been married very recently, while on leave, and then added: "Captain, they will not call me a coward now, will they?" Of the Lieutenants who accused him, the first was killed in the same conflict and the other

the battle of Opequan Creek, or Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864. The brigade which captured Rappahannock Station was originally Hancock's, organized in September, 1861. It was then the 5th Wis., 6th Me., 49th Pa., and 42d N. Y. Pratically the three first regiments never separated during the war. They were temporarily separate when the Maine, Wisconsin, and New York regiments were part of a light division at the time of the battle of Padericksburg and Salem Church, and on reorganization the 119th

wounded. The fight at Rappahannock Station

was a very brilliant success. The credit of its

conception and execution belongs to our Bri-

gade Commander mainly, if not wholly-Gen.

David A. Russell. Although temporarily in

command of the division, he led the brigade

in the charge and was wounded severely in

one foot. He concealed that fact until his

wound became so serious as to compel his re-

tirement from duty for a time. He was au-

thorized to visit Washington and present his

captured flags, and he forwarded them by ex-

press. He fell amougst the first of our slain at

Pa. took the place of the 42d N. Y. Col. P. C. Ellmaker, of the 119th Pa., commanded at Rappahannock Station. I have no disposition to underrate the value of the services of Upton's Brigade, whose prompt arrival on our right doubtless hastened the surrender of the enemy; and I well remember how efficient was the 121st N. Y. and that brigade under the lead of that wonderful military genius-Gen. Emory Upton-whose tragic fate the old Sixth Corps must universally bewail. I do not attempt a detailed account of all the incidents of this fight. I could see but part of it. Gen. Russell's diffidence operated to keep it from newspaper notice. His Chief of Staff, Capt. Hurd, or Gen. James W. Latta, then Adjutant to Col. Ellmaker, late Adjutant-General of Penusylvania, and now of Philadelphia, could either of them report it fully and accurately .- A. B. HUTCHINSON, Capt., Co. C, 49th Pa., Waverly, Kan.

luke. TO THE EDITOR: In your issue of Dec. 11 I notice the statement made by Comrade Brown about the luka fight. Now, we all see with different eyes, and I saw the fight in a very different light to what comrade Brown did. The 11th Ohio battery held a position in the road, supported by the 5th Iowa. Our regiment (4th Minn.) formed on the left of the 5th Iowa-the rebels in front in an open field, with about five men to our one. The 11th Ohio battery had opened the ball before we came into line, and had the 12th Wis, battery been on our left there would have been no use of our regiment falling back into the old road at the edge of the woods, for this movement was caused by a flank fire on our left.

We held our position (in the road) two and a half hours. The rebels had in this time taken the battery three times, and the 5th Iowa had taken it back as many. It was now quite dark, and other troops coming up, relieved us. We marched by the right flank to the right and rear of the battery. In this movement three companies of the regiment, with Capt. Le Gro, were separated from the other seven companies, and Capt. Inman took command of us. We finally came to a halt and rest-at-will, and remained here some 10 minutes. During this time we could hear men in front of us, and supposed they were our own men. (They were rebels.) Then the 80th Ohio formed in our rear about eight rods, so close we could hear every command. All of a sudden a volley was fired from the front (rebel lines), wounding some of our men. Then the 80th Ohio, taking us for the enemy, fired into us, and continued so to do until Capt. Inman went to them and made them understand that they were firing into their own men.

In the morning I visited the battlefield, and there saw friend and foe, together with the battery horses, laying in heaps, as they were slain. The enemy had been bolstered up with gunpowder and whisky, as all of their slain were black in the face.

I should like to hear from some of the 5th Iowa about this fight, for I am sure that I am correct. I do not think the 12th Wis. was on our left, or any other troops. I think the Union forces in the fight (actual fighting) were the 4th Minn., 5th Iowa, 48th Ind., 80th Ohio, and the 17th Iowa. This last regiment did not belong to the brigade, but had taken the place of the 59th Ind. This is the way I saw the fight, and the way I understood the movements .- WM. M. DAVIS, Co. I, 4th Minn.,

CONDENSED LETTERS.

the honor due that day to the First Division, Minger Hotel and ransacking the old Alamo. Second Corps, is given in that article to the The boys ruined Davy Crocket's monument, Amounts of so and upwards by express at my expenses Second Division, Second Corps.

ville, O., points out an instance where a man | but the flag we bore and the peaceful homes | who was dropt for cause from his Post still | we had left so far away. continues to wear his G.A.R. badge, and, having | A comrade of the 49th Ohio (I wish I knew the password, can work his way into a Post. his name), disgusted with the action of the For this reason Comrade Reed favors the War Department and ignorant of our mission, amendment of the Rules by the next National | wrote the following, which was sung to the Encampment to provide that the password tune of "Just Before the Battle, Mother": shall be changed every three months instead

of every six months, as at present. Samuel J. Ashton, of Seward, Neb., wants some one to write up an account of the expedition to Camden, Ark., in the Spring of 1864. Wm. B. Witcraft, Co. I, 10th Ill., Romanie Wis., participated in the fights at Fort Henry, Lane, Holly Springs, Vicksburg, Kenesaw Mountain, and was with Sherman on his march to the sea.

D. A. Lockehart, Capt., Co. C, 61st Pa., Smicksburg, Pa., complains that "Carleton' makes no mention of his regiment in his account of the storming of Marye's Hights. Alluding to the battle of Fredericksburg, as written by Carleton, Orlando B. Ellis, Brady, Pa., writes that Burnham's Brigade was composed of the 6th Me., 5th Wis., 1st and 43d N. Y., 61st Pa., and 3d N. Y., and not as given by Carleton.

Despise not small things. That slight cold you think so little of may prove the forerunner of a complaint that may land you in the grave. festations of the internal blood poison, which, if | the best of known remedies for colds, coughs,

Harper's Weekly Buring the War. The famous war sketches can be obtained and agents' terms.

From Matagorda Bay to San Antonio.

An Unceremonious "Norther."

[Concluded from last week.]

A DAY OF MADDENING THIRST. When in despair and desperation, at night men usually pray for speedy day; but with us it was different. With the day would come the heat and the choking dust, and with these would come tenfold more agonies. Often the things worst feared soonest happen, and so came that day-the 10th day of July, 1865. With it came all the horrors our worst fears conjectured. Worse than that, we knew we inhabitant could not find a parallel. When had left many men by the wayside in the last | we lay down at night the weather was very 11 miles, but no one thought the number would | warm, and no preparations were made for any reach 500. But what of the five miles yet to thing different, but about midnight a terrific be accomplished? None knew; few even dared | gale burst upon us, leveling every tent in camp to think. The scanty trees fringing the banks | and carrying away everything loose or movaof the lake could be seen. How we longed to ble. The water in our canteens was frozen be there! What a haven of rest; what a very | hard, and, to add to our discomfort, we had no Heaven on earth it presented: but who would wood to build fires. Many were hatless and live to enter? Who could possibly hold out coatless, the wind having swept such articles faithful to the end? Our ranks were already | into an adjacent bayou, where they were found decimated 25 per cent. If any imagined that later frozen in the ice. The boys sought shelthey had suffered before, they certainly lost | ter in stores and dwellings, or in any place all consciousness of it in the ensuing five hours. | where they could hide from the storm. We Five miles! awful five miles! With the des- attempted to pull the wooden jail to pieces, but perate energy of despair they endeavored to it was too strongly built, so we fired it and reach the haven. They moved from one spot | warmed ourselves by the conflagration. Then only to melt down in another. They staggered | we ransacked the Court-house, carrying away from one side of the road only to fall prostrate | every vestige of wood that we could get hold on the other. Organization was useless; in of. This lasted us but one day. The balance fact, there was no organization at all. There of the time we endured the sufferings as best was no leader but hope. Our gallant General | we could. The storm continued three days, was in the rear, encouraging and assisting the then it cleared off, and the weather was warm fallen. All attempts at command were given and pleasant again. up in the mad rush for self-preservation, if a | The steamship Prometheus arrived and snail-like pace could be called a rush. Five o'clock a. m. found us with about 1,500 sailed around to Galveston, where a large

men in line, in regimental organization; 10 quantity of cotton was taken on board. Then o'clock a. m. found 35, all told, of us at the we started for New Orleans with only one brink of the lake, with the colors of the 8th | wheel and canvas. We soon encountered a Kan., carried by Thos. Adamson. The colors of severe storm, and were tossed about for many the 32d Ind. were a few rods back. The other | hours, but finally pulled into the Mississippi 1,400 men lay prostrate on the last five miles and steamed up to New Orleans, landing above of road; in all, about 2,000 men were scattered | the city on the morning of Dec. 24, 1865. The along the 16 miles of sunburnt, alkali torture. next morning we were loaded on a fine river No sound escaped their lips. The stillness of steamer and bade adieu to New Orleans, her death pervaded the brazen heat. To groan fruits and flowers, green trees and shady lanes. was an agonizing effort. It was a literal con- New Year's day we landed at Cairo amid sleet, flict with death. The black flag was raised ice and snow-a very sudden change, indeed, and no quarter given. With our comrades and we were ill prepared for it. Taking the sinking down before us and behind; sinking cars we were hurled over the Illinois Central away on the right and on the left, without a until we struck the O. & M., by which we murmur, only bidding us God-speed, was a went to St. Louis, thence over the North Missight so sickening as never to be forgotten. My mess-mate and I survived the struggle to within 100 yards of the lake (being then in | Martin, came over the river to greet us. What advance), when he sank away from me. I in- a wild cheer went up when we saw him again. sisted upon raising him, but he forbade me, He knew of our coming, and a grand reception and hurrying forward I was among the first to reach the water.

Not a minute's time was wasted. Every en-ergy was put forth to relieve the suffering, but eager to entertain. There were but 190 of us, it was not until the 12th that all were gath- so our parade was not grand, but it was to be ered in. Of course, the revival of the stouter our last, and we did our best, in return for was quick, but the weaker suffered for days, and many died from the effects of that march. | next day we went to Fort Leavenworth, where Many more survived, and live yet to-day- we were paid off and finally discharged two walking monuments, living statues, remnants days later. Thus ended the last campaign of of a struggle against death from heat and | the 8th Kan. The parting at the fort was like thirst, living martyrs to the cause of liberty | the breaking up of a band of brothers. From and human rights-survivors of a fight in | that place we scattered to every point of the which there was no excitement, no noise, no compass, never more to be reunited on earth. booming of cannon, no clash of arms, no bloodshed, nothing but simple, unadulterated death. Practically banished by our Government and forsaken by high Heaven-our woes and our misfortunes were all that we could bear. ALMOST MUTINY.

The original intention was to remain at Green Lake only a few days, then push on to San Antonio, 140 miles, but the disasters of that march compelled us to remain there much longer,-30 days in fact,-for it was the 10th of August when we struck tents to try the realities of another march. Many desertions took place at Green Lake, and much dissatisfaction was manifest when the orders came to march inland. The 51st Ind., till then always obedient, refused to move. The balance of the brigade was in line, strung out for a mile or so, and yet it was observed that the 51st were determined to carry out their threats of mutiny rather than go. The brigade was halted and Gen. Willich, always kind, came riding back furious, yet determined. Dismounting in their camp, he made a short speech, after which the boys submitted peacefully, if not gracefully, and fell into line out of position for that day. All our marches thence to San Antonio were made by night, owing to the intense heat of the days, and were long and tedious or short and easy, depending upon distance from water to water. As a usual thing, however, they were short. Our worst trouble was our encounter with vast stretches of cactus and almost boundless patches of sand burs. The boys had a habit of sitting down promiscuously on the roadside when a halt was called. One night about 12 o'clock the bugle sounded a halt. Alas for our reputation as a Christian brigade! We had penetrated far into a sand . bur district, and as with one accord the boys all sat down to rest, so with wild whoops and oaths to match they all jumped up again. Confusion was worse confounded when they essayed to brush their pants with their naked hands. The more we tried to brush them off, the more we got stuck on them. The boys were not in the habit of being stuck on any thing particular, but here they were stuck in dead earnest-and in many other places. They were literally covered with burs. They suffered most, however, from the burs getting in their shoes. Then every step was torture. The cactus was more easily avoided, but very busy when actively engaged.

EAN ANTONIO.

After 13 days and nights of such exhilarating exercise we arrived in the vicinity of San Antonio. Here we had good water and plenty to cat, built thatched quarters, and prepared to enjoy whatever there was of enjoyment. The Government issued axes and hatchets. The timber was principally mesquite wood, a short, shrubby undergrowth, and the beautiful pecan tree, valuable for its fruit and its wood as well. At this particular time the nuts were ripe and so were the boys for mischief. With their axes and little hatchets, they partially destroyed a large body of pecan trees. The owner put in a bill for \$20,000 damages, and the court allowed him \$10,000 and threatened to deduct that amount from our pay. As it was not deducted I suppose the Government must have lost it. This wholesale destruction of timber was wrong, of course, be-

cause it was wanton and useless. We were moved into the city, where we had a delightful time. Col. John Conover, of the Alluding to Gen. Howard's account of the Sth Kan., was appointed Provost-Marshal. We which we should have reverenced instead, but A. F. Reed, 1st Ind'p't Ohio Battery, Wester- we were short on reverence for anything

THE VETERAN'S GROWL.

When the war was raging flercely, With treason in both front and rear, Willingly we went to battle For our homes and country dear. What thanks get we for our sufferings, And the battles we have won? The War Department has decided That our work is not yet done. Chorus.-Farewell, Uncle Sam, you'll never Get your paws on us again; For if we only get our Legal Tender,

Then at home we will remain

When the sound of war was ended And the battle-cry was hushed, When the ink-black cloud was lifted, Off to Texas we were pushed, On the heated, sandy prairies Many died of burning thirst, And others staggered on the marches, Scorched with heat and choked with dust,

Chorus.-Farewell, etc. . . . . Where is honest Abe's successor? Has he half a human heart? Or does he think the veteran soldiers
Have not performed their honest part?
Why does he keep us here in Texas, While drafted men he has discharged?

If he can't mete out justice better, He ought to have his brain enlarged.

Chorus.-Farewell, etc. Now most five years we're in the army, To enter which we left our home; If God will but return us to it, We nevermore will from it roam

All we ask is our discharges And the greenbacks that are due, Then to Uncle Samuel's service We will bid a glad adieu.

Chorus.-Farewell, Johnson, you will never Get your paws on us again; For if we only get our Legal Tender, Then at home we will remain.

I hope the author of the above is living yet, and that he will let himself be known through the columns of THE TRIBUNE. The complaint was not an unjust one, though the object of our presence in Texas was not generally known to us. We were not aware that we were serving any higher purpose than to allow contractors to make money and Quartermasters to account for stolen goods. We were mustered out at San Antonio, Texas, November 28, and commenced the return march to Matagorda Bay on the 29th or 30th.

A TERRIBLE NORTHER.

At Indianola we were caught in a " Norther,' to which, for duration and severity, the oldest

when unloaded, we embarked upon her and souri & Hannibal to St. Joe and Atchison. Here our old commander, Colonel John A.

was prepared for us on the Kansas shore. Never before were wanderers more glad to re--S. M. LANHAM, Seneca, Kan.

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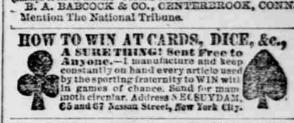
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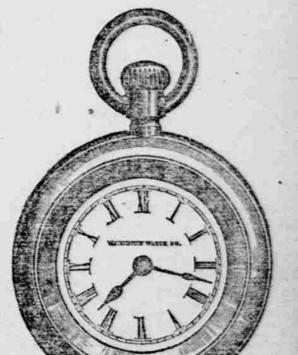
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